

*...may 5, 2012...a*

*gradually i pause myself  
again again again  
to re-collect the everything  
that i think i am –*

*i sense the once when i was young –  
exploring streets and yards  
with playgrounds and electric skies  
defining boundaries –*

*once i was the underground –  
a child of the earth  
searching caves to visualize  
the shadows in my breath –*

*and then there was a once upon  
i danced a water realm  
with coral reefs and silver currents  
tumbling my cells –*

*i am these – and so much more  
than thought can comprehend –  
my desk – my chair – my writing pen  
the silence inside sound –*

*the rainbow swells out of my soul  
into a sun-washed cloud  
bridging all – then vanishing –  
inside me – again.*

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